

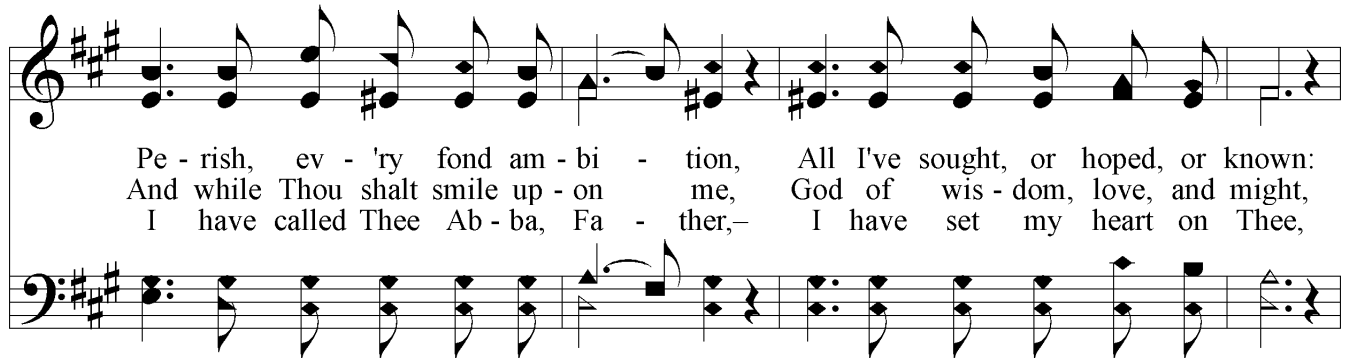
Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken



1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee:
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me: They have left my Sav - ior too:
3. Go, then, earth - ly fame and treas - ure: Come, dis - as - ter, scorn, and pain:



Na - ked, poor de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be,
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me - Thou art not, like them un - true.
In Thy ser - vice pain is pleas - ure - With Thy fa - vor loss is gain,



Pe - rish, ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known:
And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
I have called Thee Ab - ba, Fa - ther, - I have set my heart on Thee,



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
Foes may hate, and friends dis - own me, Show Thy face, and all is bright.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gath - er All must work for good to me.